

Miss Fuzzleworth: "What's 2 + 2?"

Narrator 1: asked Miss Fuzzleworth.

Camilla: "FOUR!"

Narrator 1: shouted Camilla Capybara without even bothering to raise her paw.

Camilla: "And furthermore, 4 + 4 is 8, 8 + 8 is 16, and 243 + 125 is 368."

Narrator 2: Later, when Miss Fuzzleworth asked,

Miss Fuzzleworth: "What's the capital of-"

Narrator 2: Camilla interrupted,

Camilla: "New York. Albany. Population 295,594."

Narrator 3: And during science, in answer to the question,

Miss Fuzzleworth: "What part of a plant is below the ground?"

Narrator 3: Camilla Capybara danced on her desk and sang,

Camilla: "Root! Root! Rooty-toot-toot!"

Rodent: "Yup, she's smarter than we are, too,"

Narrator 4: thought the other rodents. They felt very, very uncomfortable.

Narrator 5: Every afternoon, just before the final recess, Miss Fuzzleworth drew a name from her hat to see who would be the leader for their favorite game, 'Simon Says.'

Narrator 6: She scrunched her eyes closed and jiggled the hat. Would it be Hairy Hamster?

Narrator 1: Minifeet Mouse? Grizzlefriz Guinea Pig? Could it be mean, smart Camilla Capybara?

Narrator 2: Miss Fuzzleworth's paw reached in and pulled out the name of...Wodney Wat!

Narrator 3: The bell rang, there was a wild scurry for the door, and Camilla Capybara was the first on the playground, having trampled the others in her path.

Narrator 4: To Wodney she looked especially scary. What would she do when she heard him speak? Breathe capybara breath in his face?

Narrator 5: Or tie him up in his own tail? Or even POUNCE on him?

Narrator 6: The tiny, trembling leader of the game stood before the eager players, his head well inside his jacket, and squeaked,

Wodney: "Wodney says weed the sign."

Narrator 1: While the other rodents read the sign,
"P.S. 142 ELEMENTARY SCHOOL FOR RODENTS,"
Camilla began pulling up weeds around the sign and wildly flinging them
hither and yon till she was clear up to her teeth in dirt.

Narrator 2: The other rodents began to smile.

Wodney: "Wodney says wap your paws around your head."

Narrator 3: He peeked a little peek out of his jacket and saw WHAP! WHAP! WHAPPITY
SLAPPITY WHAP!

Narrator 4: Camilla was whapping her paws around her head so hard she became dizzy, gave
herself a headache, and had to sit down. The other rodents couldn't help
giggling.

Wodney: "Wodney says play Wing Around the Wosey."

Narrator 5: Camilla put out her arms like wings and made an airplane noise.

Camilla: "Nnnrrrrr."

Narrator 6: But where was a wosey? WHAT was a wosey?

Narrator 1: By now Wodney's voice was stronger and his head was entirely out of his
jacket.

Wodney: "Wake the leaves!"

Narrator 2: Nobody moved.

Wodney: "Wodney says wake the leaves!"

Narrator 2: While Hairy, Minifeet, and Grizzlefriz and the other busied themselves
raking Camilla Capybara grabbed one leaf.

Camilla: "Wake up!"

Narrator 3: she yelled. She snatched another. And another.

Camilla: "Come on you. Up, up, up! Rise and shine! BOO!"

Narrator 3: By now all the other rodents were squealing with laughter. All but Camilla,
who frowned.

Camilla: "Stupid leaves. They won't wake up!"

Narrator 4: And why was everyone laughing at her? Such bullies!

Narrator 5: In a voice so strong he had to hold his own ears, Wodney called,

Wodney: "Wodney says go west!"

Narrator 6: The rodents collapsed in a happy heap for a rest. Go west.

Narrator 1: Camilla Capybara, feeling very smart that she could tell directions by the sun, said,

Camilla: "All right. I shall go west. So there."

Narrator 2: West she stomped. Forever. She was gone.

Narrator 3: And from that day on the pupils of P.S. 142 Elementary School for Rodents never teased Wodney again. He was their hero.

Rodent: "Hooway for Wodney Wat!"

Narrator 4: they cried.

Rodent: "Woot! Woot! Wooty-toot-toot!"

VOCABULARY: capybara miserably interrupted population prickled pounce